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The Challenge

1936

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The Challenge

MAY 1936

Published by

THE CLASS OF 1936 OF FAIRVIEW HIGH SCHOOL

Fairview, Pa.

DEDICATION

To Margaret Raney Black, who has been our teacher, our advisor, and our friend, we, the class of 1936, affectionately dedicate this issue of The Challenge.

FOREWORD

We, the Class of 1936, present this annual in the hope that it will enable you to know something of the activities, achievements, and ideals which have been ours. The cover of *The Challenge* has been carried out in our class colors, and we sincerely hope that it meets with your approval. We wish to thank the lower classmen for their contributions and the faculty for their very kind and willing assistance.

And should this book in any way help to leave with you pleasant memories of this high school year, then we will feel that we have really accomplished our purpose. . . . . *The Editor.*

Front Row—Jack Holland and Robert Barron. Second Row—left to right—Miss King, Ellinor Weislogel, editor-in-chief, Charlotte McCray, Alice Sisson, Esther Light, and Miss Black. Top Row—Harriet Swalley, Catherine Williamson, Evelyn Getz, Betty Getz, Betha Lewis, Edna Leffler.

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

ELLINOR WEISLOGEL ..... *Editor-in-Chief*
EDNA LEFFLER ..... *Assistant Editor*
ALICE SISSON, BETTY GETZ ..... *Activities Editors*
JACK HOLLAND ..... *Athletic Editor*
HARRIET SWALLEY ..... *Photograph Editor*
EVELYN GETZ ..... *Typist*
MISS BLACK ..... *Faculty Adviser*

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ROBERT BARRON ..... *Business Manager*
CATHERINE WILLIAMSON, CHARLOTTE MCCRAY, ESTHER LIGHT, BETHA LEWIS ..... *Assistant Business Managers*
MISS KING ..... *Business Staff Adviser*

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Allegheny College, A. B.

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Defiance College, A. B., Columbia University, M. A.

MARGARET R. BLACK ..... *English, Latin, French, Dramatics, Library*
Wilson College, A. B.

GLADYS C. TATE ..... *Science, Music, Girls' Physical Education*
University of Pittsburgh, A. B.

GERTRUDE E. KING ..... *English, History, Social Science*
University of Pittsburgh, A. B.

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VIRGINIA ANDERSON

Entered Junior Year; Basketball (letter), 4; Sub-Deb Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Fan Club, 4.

Coquettish and tempermental
Personality plus
On the dance or basketball floor.

ROBERT L. BARRON

Challenge Business Manager, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Operetta, 2; Class Treasurer, 2, 3, 4; Football Letterman, 2, 3; Captain, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Hi-Y, 1, 2, 3; Vice-President, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3; Hi-Y Basketball, 3.

Our business manager has
Brown curly hair, and a sincere manner
Which always hits the spot.

BETTY E. GETZ

Challenge Activities Editor, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Operetta, 4; Librarian, 2, 4; Literary Contest, 4; Class Secretary, 2, 3; Assistant Class Secretary, 4; Basketball (letter), 4; Social Science Club, 1; Sub-Deb, 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Fan Club, 4.

A tall slim brunette
With friendly blue eyes
Who is as happy-go-lucky as they come.

EVELYN GETZ

Challenge Typist, 4; Operetta, 2; Librarian, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

A clear skinned blonde lassie
Who goes south every winter
And keeps our fashions up to date.

HAROLD H. GOODENOW

Social Science Club, 1; Hi-Y, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

This man of few words
Has blue eyes
And a mysterious air.

EDNA E. LEFFLER

Assistant Editor, Challenge, 4; Sales Manager, Senior Class Play, 4; Librarian, 3, 4; Class Secretary, 1; Scholastic Letter, 2, 3; Latin Club, 1; Mathematics Club, 4; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4.

Competent, amiable, and demure
She oftens wears brown
To match her hair.

BETHA LEWIS

Glee Club, Assistant Accompanist, 1, 2; Accompanist, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Mathematics Club, 4; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4.

A coy little maid
Who is an affable friend
And a fine musician.

ESTHER LIGHT

Assistant Business Manager, Challenge, 4; Class President, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4; Literary Contest, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4,; Lambda Sigma, 3, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Operetta, 4.

Originality, beauty, brains—
All these
Make her a tonic for the blues.

ERMA LOCKE

Social Science Club, 1; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4.

A graceful marionette
With big dark teasing eyes
And a spicy sort of humor.

CHARLOTTE McCRAY

Assistant Business Manager, Challenge, 4; Class Vice-President, 2; Class President, 3; Basketball (letter), 1, 2, 4; Captain, 2, 4; Science Club, 1, 2; Sub-Deb Club, 3, 4; Secretary, 4; Literary Contest, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta, 1, 2, 3, 4; Fan Club, 2, 3, 4; President, 3; Treasurer, 4; Lambda Sigma, 3, 4,; Cheer Leader, 1, 2, 3, 4,.

A congenial friend
With a sparkling personality
Our "dancing lady" is an ardent sports lover.

IRMA MULLER

Class Secretary, 4; Mathematics Club, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4; Librarian, 4.

Short and cheerful
Our German linguist most always has
A mischievous twinkle in her eyes.

CHARLES C. ROOD

Entered Junior Year; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 4; Operetta, 4; Hi-Y, 3.

Ruddy cheeks and black hair
Spontaneous humor which overflows
And an amble all his own.

JOHN ROPACH

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4: Secretary, 4; Mathematics Club, 4.

This enigma of reticence is a collector who
Has international interests
And is a wizard with a French vocabulary.

ALICE SISSON

Challenge Staff, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4: Glee Club, 3, 4; Lambda Sigma, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Librarian, 3; Operetta, 4.

White teeth flash when Alice giggles
As she frequently does—
And she never lets the conversation lag.

HARRIET SWALLEY

Photographic Editor, Challenge, 4; Mathematics Club, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Sub-Deb Club; 2. 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Librarian, 3, 4; Operetta, 4.

Harriet is petite and mischievous
An enthusiastic supporter of everything
From mushball to operettas.

F. LeROY von TREPTOW

Football Manager, 4; Basketball (letter), 2; Baseball (letter), 3; Hi-Y, 2, 3, 4,; Hi-Y Basketball, 3; Orchestra, 2, 3, 4; Stage Manager, Senior Play, 4.

Clear cut features and a perpetual coat of tan
Trip is a determined worker
And a perfect tease.

CATHERINE WILLIAMSON

Assistant Business Manager, 4; Class Vice-President, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 4; Letter, 2, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4,; Chemistry Club, President, 4; Orchestra, Assistant Pianist, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Fan Club, 2, 3, 4; President, 4; Librarian, 3; Social Science Club, 1.

Red curls, dancing blue eyes
A rarin'-to-go bit of vivacity
Who is a welcome addition to any party.

ELLINOR WEISLOGEL

Editor-in-Chief, Challenge, 4: Activities Editor, 3; Class Vice-President, 1; President, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 4; Letter, 2, 4; Senior Class Play, 4: Sub-Deb Club, 2, 3, 4; President, 4; Lambda Sigma, 3, 4; Fan Club, 2; Treasurer, 3; Secretary, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2. 3, 4; Literary Contest, 2. 3; Operetta, 3, 4; Social Science Club, 1; Cheer Leader, 4.

Reserved but gracious and understanding
Cameo features
And a keen sense of humor.

KENNETH YOUNG

Entered Junior Year; Glee Club, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.

A broad grin, a characteristic walk
A unique way of wearing his cap.
Kenny is a carefree troubadour.

SOCIAL REGISTER

Nickname	Pet Saying	Ideal	Noted for	Theme Song
Gino Anderson	"Honest?"	Mitzi Mayfair	Coiffures	"Love Is Like a Cigarette"
Bob Barron	"Judas Pike!"	Bill Shakespeare	Combing his hair	"You Hit the Spot"
Betty Getz	"It Slays Me"	F. D. R.	Height	"Keep That Twinkle in Your Eye"
Blondie Getz	"Oh, I say there"	Ruth Nichols	Dimples	"Moon Over Miami"
Milo Goodenow	"Nuts!"	Henry Ford	Counting his money	"Goody-Goody"
Eddy Leffler	"What's the difference?"	Einstein	Brains	"Rhythm in My Nursery Rhymes"
Betcha Lewis	"I don't give a rip"	Paderewski	Freckles	"Melody From the Sky"
Et Light	"It's gorgeous!"	Claudette Colbert	Seeing the movies	"Sophisticated Lady"
Ginger Locke	"If I may say so, and I do say so"	Eleanor Powell	Teasing	"Get Thee Behind Me Satan"
Hon McCray	"My Word!"	Babe Didrickson	Dancing feet	"There'll always Be a Lady Fair"
Curly Muller	"Fuzz!"	Henry Fonda	Her Ford	"Curly Top"
Seagrams Ropach	"N'est-ce pas?"	a linguist	Pen Pals	"Let Yourself Go"
Charlie Rood	"Hey, Herr"	Malcolm Campbell	Wisecracks	"Wah-Hoo"
Happy Swalley	"Darn Betcha!"	Jean Parker	Common sense	"I've Got My Fingers Crossed"
Ally Sisson	"Oh, gosh darn!"	Myrna Loy	Giggles	"Breakin' in a New Pair of Shoes"
Trip von Treptow	"Cripes"	Hunk Anderson	Blushing	"I'd Rather Lead a Band"
Jimmy Weislogel	"Honestly"	Katherine Hepburn	Dignity	"Sing an Old Fashioned Song"
Katty Williamson	"Yeah?"	Robert Taylor	Wearing Blue	"Little Bit Independent"
Herr Young	"Where's Charlie?"	a tramp	Rolling his own	"When You Hold My Hand"

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the members of the Class of 1936, being in a super-eminent state of mentality and the proud possessors of such fine qualities as perseverance and high ambition, before leaving this beloved school with all those so dear to us, do, with all humorous intentions, draw up this document as our last will and testament. Because of extreme necessity, and in the light of the passing fantasies which will fade as we leave these dear portals, we wish to make this document public.

Article I—To our Alma Mater we leave our beautiful pennant, symbolic of a desire for higher goals of achievement.

Article II—To the Juniors we leave the hope that they may have a prosperous senior year and one as significant as ours. We also leave them the spirit of enthusiasm (?) present in all our classes and comfortable seats to sleep in P. O. D.

The Senior girls leave the Junior girls their ability to talk in Senior home room and get away with it.

Aritcle III—To the Sophomores we leave that sense of dignity necessary for business transactions in their pre-graduation days. To them we also leave a spirit of enjoyment to the nth degree of all school fun and recreation, and that spirit of generosity in which we find them lacking.

Article IV—To the Freshmen we leave our exceptionally pleasant manner and mien, and the hope that they will not be stricken with a shortage of the male sex as we were.

Article V—The following are personal bequests of the class members:

Virginia Anderson leaves her daring exploits to I. Edwards and her art of making-up to "Grandma" Hartley.

Bob Barron leaves his way with the women to Jack Holland, and his dancing ability to be distributed among the needy members of the Junior Class.

Betty Getz leaves her brains to anyone who's dumb enough to take them.

Evelyn Getz leaves her dieting to Agnes Rettger, and her typing ability to Mr. Hauck.

Harold Goodenow leaves his accounting ability to Ernie Leopold.

Edna Leffler leaves her quietness to Wilma Furber and her marks to Bud Weislogel. (You'lll need them, Bud.)

Betha Lewis leaves her piano playing ability to Doris Pieper and her walk to H. Carlson.

Esther Light leaves her sweet smile to Margaret Essick.

Erma Locke bestows her snappy comebacks on Katherine Ruhl and her limberness on Helen Hartley.

Hon McCray leaves her ability as an all round basket ball player to Gladys Baur and her dancing ability to Owen Grubbs.

Irma Muller leaves her curls to Elsie Gustafson and her car to the fast-moving W.P.A. workers.

Charles Rood leaves his ability to get along with Miss King to David Schwartz; his arguing with the teachers to Junior Place; and his laugh to John Bardsley.

John Ropach leaves his quiet way to Gladys Walter and his modesty to Peachey Dushole.

Alice Sisson leaves her ability as a conversationalist to Katherine Ruhl.

Harriet Swalley leaves her ski pants to Marabelle Barron.

LeRoy von Treptow leaves a dent in the orchestra, because he furnished all the wind; and leaves the length of his name to Max East.

Ellinor Weislogel leaves her tired disposition in P. O. D. class to be divided among the Seniors of 1937 (just in case).

Catherine Williamson leaves her ability to blow up the Lab to the next Chem class and her red hair to Jack Holland.

Kenneth Young leaves his neat waves to Mr. Moore and Alton Skelley, and sadly parts with Charles Rood.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

As a reporter on the New York Sun, I've met a great many people and enjoyed it all tremendously. But during this past week, I've had more than my share of pleasant surprises in that I've seen or heard about all of my old classmates from Fairview High School. The unexpectedness of these meetings made them all the more enjoyable.

Last Thursday evening was the opening night of a much-advertised musical comedy, and I was assigned to get an interview from the star, Virginia Gable (Mrs. Clark Gable, Jr.) Rather calmly and indifferently, I rapped on the door of her dressing room. A trim maid let me in; and after I had stated my business I was told to wait just a few minutes. Finally, I was shown into another room; and there, amid a sea of flowers of every hue, I saw Virginia Anderson! We chatted a while of this and that, and Virginia told me that she had had dinner just the week before with Esther Light who is married to a Hollywood motion picture producer. It was nearly time for her to go on, and so I wished her luck and departed. Incidentally, the papers the next morning gave very complimentary reviews of the show, and from all indications it will have a long run on Broadway. But to get back to my story. Just as I closed the door of her room, I saw a man running towards me pell mell. All at once, he tripped and fell. I went over to help him to his feet, only to discover that it was Leroy von Treptow. Virginia had mentioned talking with him, but she had forgotten to tell me that he was the director of the orchestra for this particular show; and I had to learn that important fact while he was brushing back his hair and regaining his poise. Although it was almost time to start, he couldn't find his baton; and that had been the reason for his

mad rush. I left the theatre feeling that this had been one of the most enjoyable assignments I had ever had.

When I got back to the office, I learned that I was to meet the Transatlantic plane which carried a very prominent explorer. Our English office had telephoned about his departure and his importance, but the connection hadn't been very good; and so they weren't quite sure of the name. I arrived at the airport just as the plane made a perfect three-point landing. There was a great crowd for me to push through, but the lights made the field as bright as day. A very shy and timid-looking man seemed to be the center of attention, and I knew he must be the explorer because he had a lion cub with him on a leash. As he approached amid cheers, I recognized none other than Harold Goodenow! We talked over old friends before I tried to get the facts necessar for my interview, and he told me that he had seen Ellinor Weislogel, now the wife of the Secretary of the Navy, in Northern Africa. She and her husband were just setting out on a big game hunting expedition when he saw them. As he left, Harold advised me to go back and inspect the plane. I took his advice, though I didn't quite know the reason for it until I saw the pilot. I wasn't sure of her identity at first, but after she had spoken a few words, I was positive. The pilot was Evelyn Getz. We went into the airport restaurant, and over a barbecue sandwich she told me that Erma Locke was doing very well as an air stewardess on this same line. She had heard that Irma Muller was still a nurse at St. Vincent's hospital in Erie. And we found that we were both devoted listeners to the Young and Rood Radio hour which has taken the once famous Jack Benny's place on the air. She hadn't known that Charlie wrote their script which is full of dirty cracks between Kenny and himself though they are still as good pals as they were in high school. Evelyn said she had just been transferred to the New York-London plane, and so we promised to see each other often.

Life went on with the usual mad rush so typical of New York, and more than two weeks passed before I saw another member of the class of 1936. We went to a reception at the Waldorf, but were so late that the receiving line had dispersed before we arrived; and since these big affairs are very confusing, I hadn't even bothered to find out who the guest of honor was. We were dancing to the music of an extra good orchestra when a man cut in with a very assured air. I looked at him intently after we had danced a few steps, and then suddenly recognized Bob Barron. You can imagine my surprise when I discovered that he is now a botanist who is working on a new fruit—a combination of apple and pear which the Japanese started. He promised to send me a basket of his latest crop, and then asked me whether I had seen John yet. "John who?" I countered blankly.

"Why John Ropach, of course. Didn't you meet him in the receiving line?" I explained my ignorance on the ground of my late arrival, and then Bob told me that John was the new ambassador to France for whom the reception was being given! We stopped dancing immediately, and finally found him, looking very smooth in his white tie and tails with a monocle in his eye. We talked a bit, and John told us how he had advanced from his work as government interpreter through the various posts in the foreign diplomatic service. He still seemed a bit breathless over his new position, but remembered to tell me that he had heard Betha Lewis, the concert pianist, in a very successful performance in London.

The very next afternoon, I went to tea with the dramatic critic who assured me that he had discovered a popular new place on Riverside Drive. The tea room was so very popular that there weren't any vacant tables, but Lynn assured me that he knew the owner, and asked to see her. A pretty waitress led the way to an inner office, and there sat Catherine Williamson! Lynn had to take a back seat, because I knew the owner even better than he did. Catherine admitted being married, but she and her husband had just moved to New York and she thought that the tea room would occupy her time until they got better acquainted with New York people. Katty had lots of news about old friends. Alice Sisson and her husband had just moved to Boston; Harriet Swalley was social secretary to a wealthy woman whose name appears in the Social Register; and Betty Getz was a Math teacher in a Long Island high school. We immediately made plans to go to the Notre Dame-Cornell football game together the following Saturday afternoon; and when I found that Katty had a red-haired young son on the Cornell team, I was rooting for Cornell The game that week end was certainly thrilling. 14-14 in the last quarter, and then a Cornell man plunged through the line and tore down the field with the two teams right behind him. The people in the stands went wild, and as the fellow went over the line, I received a terrific and unexpected squeeze. The source of the squeeze was a person whom I had rather expected to be on the Cornell side of the field—Edna Leffler. She had been a Math teacher there, and Katty had told me that she was the new Dean of Women. Edna brought me news of the last member of our class, Charlotte McCray. We did a lot of reminiscing, and although it was only November, Edna and Hon had their plans all made for the Olympics for the following summer. Hon was coaching for them already, of course. We came to the obvious conclusion that the members of our class had all been most successful, though I don't believe we could have prophesied their future way back in the year 1936.

Senior Class . . .

The present Seniors in 1932. Will you look at all the boys they have?

Front Row—left to right—B. Zeiger, P. Pangratz, J. Ropach, W. Phillips. Second Row—G. Rodak, E. Light, M. Souza, B. Getz, I. Muller, A. Sisson, E. Leffler, C. Williamson, E. Henry, B. Weisberg. Third Row—Miss Beal, E. Lydig, W. Bailey, H. Leslie, C. McCray, E. Getz, H. Swalley, A. Mitcho, E. Frank, F. Amy, E. Weislogel. Top Row—H. Goodenow, B. Erven, E. Campfire, C. Michael, J. Holland, R. Barron, L. Klemm, A. Milks, H. Wildfeur.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

We do not wish you to think of our class history as just a collection of dates and events which have happened throughout the four years, and are written on a single page in our year book. Think of it rather as a book itself filled with notes hastily scrawled on yellow tablet paper; old programs from plays, operettas, and dances; and bits of compositions on Macbeth or Abraham Lincoln. For these make a class history.

When our memory of the days at Fairview High grows slightly dim, we can take out an old 1936 Challenge; and with the aid of the names and pictures, memories will come rushing back—memories of a certain hard-earned football victory, of the time a Senior girl spilled peas on some one at a football banquet; of the time you got kicked out of class; of a certain dance or a moonlight stroll; of Commencement night when we marched, rather frightened, up the aisle—and of all the other things which might seem trivial to other people, but which are so important to us.

Perhaps some folks may say we have not accomplished anything remarkable in our four years here, although we have had our own little triumphs on the athletic field, in the classroom, in the auditorium. But what we have not accomplished in material things, we have more than made up for in things which are more valuable than any earthly treasure—our friendships and our feeling of good-will toward each other.

After all, it is this friendship which made our high school life what we will ever remember—this was high school.

Junior Class . . .

Front Row—left to right—Alex Rubin, Lee Pratt, Harvey Walter. Second Row—Ann Williamson, Margaret Essick, Helen Carlson, Mr. Moore, Agnes Benedik, Grace Schmelter, Lucille Fetterolf. Third Row—Helen Michael, Louise Coughlin, Elizabeth Wilkins, Frances Merritt, Helene Niebauer, Loyall Thrall. Top Row—Roscoe Baur, Jack Holland, Kenneth Bendure, Ernest Leopold, Max East. Sorry Owen Grubbs was absent that day.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

We, the Class of '37, entered high school on September 2, 1933, very meek and excited. We were not noticed except in regard to our "green" actions until we were seen sporting the sophs' ideas of initiation. We took it and we could have stood more. We returned their reception by asking them to a Hallowe'en party at a barn on a frosty night. We froze and so did the party. However, we asked them to another school party which really hit the spot. We were happy to win the literary contest. And as a contribution to the school we gave a hall tree for use in the office. We ended our first year with a farewell party on the beach.

September, 1934. Here we were sophs—we were all set to be straight through our sophomore year. First, we attempted tanning and initiating the freshies. What a job! They were unusually fresh. But we accepted their invitation to a return party. As an example for them, we frequently patronized our new institution, the detention hall. We held a number of class parties during the year, and became well acquainted. We would have put over the school picnic all right—if rain hadn't interfered.

September, 1935. Juniors already! We thought we knew all about high school, but redecorating got us a bit confused. Classes skipped about from room to room to make way for the plasterers, the painters and the varnishers. And the library never did get back to its original room. When they finally got the pictures hung again and Miss Black got her India print on the wall, we began to feel more natural—and we were much cleaner and brighter. We chose our motto, "At the foothills, climbing". And from the very beginning of the year we worked at our task of earning money. We sponsored many bake sales, a few parties, and a box social so that by May 14th we were able to give the Seniors a grand reception at Hunters' Lodge. With our one big event well accomplished we ended our junior year, all prepared to accept the honor, "seniors".

Sophomore Class . . .

CLASS ROLL

Lloyd Allen
Arlene Anderson
John Bardsley
Phil Baskin
Russell Bogart
Helen Brown
Robert Cochran
Edward Cohen
Isabel Edwards
Irwin Fall
Wilma Furber
Doris Grubbs
Elsie Gustafson
Helen Hartley
Marcella Hippeli
Edith Isaac
Charlotte Kruse
Irene Leffler
Robert Miller
Elizabeth Muller
Herman Niebauer
Kenneth Osterberg
Doris Pieper
David Schwartz
Alton Skelly
Virginia Stuntz
Pearl Vogt
Wilbert von Treptow
Betty Walker
Gladys Walter
Leroy Weislogel

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On September 3, 1934, we—a group of able, peppy, intellectual, but very modest freshmen —entered Fairview High, eager and ready to take our places in high school life. The officers elected were: Arlene Anderson, President; Russell Bogart, Vice-President; Phil Baskin, Secretary; and Betty Walker, Treasurer. Quickly overthrowing the effects of the initiation given by the sophomores to dampen our spirits, we gave a Hallowe'en party in their honor. With characteristic initiative (ahem!) we set to work choosing our class colors, a pennant, and a motto. The appropriate saying, "Out of the harbor into deep channels", was written on our blue and gold pennant. Our literary ability was proved when we emerged as victors in the annual literary contest. To fill our coffers, we staged a series of skating parties which were very successful. During the second semester, we did settle down to serious study; and we were well rewarded by the scholarship plaque. In preparation for our sophomore year, we chose as class officers: Marcella Hippelli, President; Irwin Fall, Vice-President; Phil Baskin, Secretary; and Kenneth Osterburg, Treasurer.

When we first appeared in school as sophomores, we were admittedly both larger and wiser; and gravely we viewed the task that was before us—the education, or initiation, of the green freshies. They, like good sports, invited us to attend their Hallowe'en party. Soon December appeared on the calendar, and with it came the literary contest. We almost repeated the conquest of the year before, but by a very minute margin the seniors denied us that privilege. Time seemed to fly, and here it is the month of May. For the third time, we have elected officers. Those who will serve us during our junior year are: Phil Baskin, President; Alton Skelley, Vice-President; Elizabeth Muller, Secretary; and Doris Pieper, Treasurer.

It is with a feeling of sadness that we look back on our first two high school years. Our tasks were few; our enjoyment great; and we received a good share of the honors to be had. We look forward with eagerness and joyful anticipation. We hope to set down in the annals of our class many colorful achievements,

Freshman Class . . .

Front Row—left to right—L. Plautz, M. Fischer, S. Rubin, G. Baur, A. Rettger, M. Butcho, M. Cochran, H. Barker, B. Dushole, A. Merritt. Second Row—Miss Black, K. Ruhl, R. Farnham, G. Herbol, D. Light, M. Barron, D. Kruse, A. Hinkle, R. McCray, F. Lashman, G. Newlon. Top Row—D. Coughlin, R. Erven, H. Weiss, R. Muller, R. Munch, H. Miller, O. Place, C. Stuntz, L. Pittle, R. Winnie, R. Feisler and C. Pogson.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Thirty-four of us entered our new alma mater very eagerly yet very, very quietly in the fall of 1935. Since then, the members of our class have come and gone until we have only twenty-eight left. Gloria Herbol served as class chairman for the first few weeks—until we got better acquainted with each other—and then we elected these class officers: Sylvia Rubin, President; Ralph McCray, Vice-President; and Richard Cassell, Secretary-Treasurer. The last named officer soon departed to fill a bigger office—that of husband—and we elected Marcia Cochran, Secretary, and Gloria Herbol, Treasurer, in his place.

We had to take it and grin when the sophomores entered their second childhood and started to play initiation. The comedy lasted only one day, however, followed by a party which put us in pretty low spirits. We recovered gradually and were able to repay the sophomores for their trouble with the usual Hallowe'en party. As a class motto we selected "Not on the heights, but climbing"; and our class colors are blue and silver. As freshmen we are too modest, of course, to claim any wonderful or startling achievements so far. But under the leadership of our officers for the Sophomore year—Marcia Cochran, Gladys Baur, Oliver Place and Sylvia Rubin—we are looking forward to the future. We sincerely hope that all our members will return to help us make our contribution to Fairview High a valuable and lasting one.

The Present High School Building

THE NEW GYMNASIUM AND AUDITORIUM

Since 1927 we've been patiently awaiting the day when we'd have the use of a gymnasium of our own in which we could have the same opportunities and advantages as the neighboring schools. At last, if our eyes aren't deceiving us, we are assured of a gymnasium which is to be as good as any of those around us.

Since December, we've been watching the slow but sure progress of this project. We can't blame the slow progress on the workmen, because King North Wind and Dame Snow held the work back a great deal. After a false alarm about the day the project was to begin, we had orders to park our cars in the road instead of in the driveway; and the workmen finally arrived. There was much hammering of stakes and tying of strings to outline the foundations. The first really exciting sign of progress was the giant steam shovel. We never tired of watching the shovel claw into the earth and carry large buckets of dirt to the trucks. And steam shovels seemed much more interesting than class work!

Bags of cement and piles of sand and gravel next appeared in our back yard—athletic field to you—and with the building of frames and the pouring of cement for the foundations, it looked as if something worthwhile was being done. But not until the window and door frames were set up did this strangely shaped hole in the ground begin to look like a building that we could really use. For a few days before they got the driveway cindered, the heavy trucks wallowed in oozy mud and spent most of the time getting stuck. Then steel girders were stretched out on the grass, and piles of bricks and tile were unloaded. We marveled that they could dump bricks off the trucks and have them land in neat rows instead of all in a heap.

We spent all the time we could spare—and some we couldn't—from one whole day watching them unload the big cement blocks for the entrance. They had to use inclines and rollers and plenty of muscles to get those in place. But some of the smaller blocks were laid in rows on the grass; and the boys called the area "the graveyard", and walked around during the noon hour picking out their own tombstones.

As we write this, the brickwork stands six feet high along one wall, and we are all anxiously anticipating the day when the gym is entirely finished. And every student in high school is grateful for the long hours which the members of the school board have devoted to finding ways and means, to interviewing salesmen, and to perfecting plans. Perhaps we should also thank those nameless taxpayers whose money furnished the federal aid which made the project possible. Certainly those of us who have worked on plays and operettas in the basement auditorium, and those of us who have practiced basketball in an icy barn or taken showers next to the coal bin will appreciate the new gymnasium to the fullest extent.

Athletics . . .

Front Row—left to right—C. Pogson, R. McCray, R. Muller, D. Schwartz, K. Osterburg, O. Place. Second Row—R. Bogart, J. Bardsley, E. Leopold, R. Barron (captain), L. Weislogel, J. Holland, and L. Pittle. Top Row—A. Rubin (assistant manager), H. Walter, R. Cassell, O. Grubbs, A. Skelly, M. East, R. Erven, L. von Treptow (manager), and Coach Mooore.

FOOTBALL

The 1935 football picture held a gloomy aspect as the coach sounded the first call for candidates. We had only five lettermen back this year: Leopold, Holland, Barron, Weislogel and Pittle; and because of the fact that our entire line had graduated, things looked almost hopeless. But these gaps were filled quickly with good looking material, and by the day of our first game we had worked up a team that had only one weakness—inexperience. Through the first part of the season the team surprised everyone (including Mr. Moore, I think) in that it suffered no big setbacks.

As the middle of the season approached, we found that we not only had a good defensive combination, but that the inexperienced fellows, with a few games behind them, had rounded the team into a smooth scoring machine. The following schedule is the story of grid warfare for 1935:

Date	Team	Fvw.	Opp.
Sept. 7	—Alumni	6	0
Sept. 14	—North East	6	12
Sept. 21	—Academy Reserves	6	6
Sept. 28	—West Millcreek	2	18
Oct. 5	—Harborcreek	21	0
Oct. 17	—McKean	34	6
Oct. 26	—Wattsburg	40	0
Nov. 3	—Edinboro	22	7
Nov. 10	—Girard	7	26
Totals		145	75

From this two things stand out: Fairview was the only team to score on the championship Millcreek eleven; and we were the high scoring team in the County Conference.

Looking at the schedule we find that the team turned in a remarkable number of wins considering the fact that we started from scratch.

We opened the official season at North East after taking the measure of a slightly disorganized Alumni team, 6 to 0. North East managed to squeeze out a 12-6 win, though most Fairviewites still think we had the best team. Then after playing to a tie with a tough Academy Reserve outfit, we went down to Millcreek and got buried in the mud. (We were

buried to the depth of 18 to 2.) However, on the following week we got back to solid ground to clean up a light Harborcreek combine 21-0.

Next came a scrappy McKean eleven aching for a win to atone for the 40-0 walloping they received from Fairview the year before. Well, if they ached before they game they must have ached worse afterward, because we took them into camp 34-6. The next week we went out to Wattsburg and saw a splendid example of real football spirit—a team that stayed in there fighting, even though hopelessly beaten. Our athletic teams might well profit by Wattsburg's showing. The final score was 40-0.

We followed this up with a decisive win over the Turtles from Edinboro 22-7, after which we (and everyone else) thought that at last our big chance had come—to beat Girard. But on November 10 when they beat us 26 to 7, this hope vanished! Well—we'll beat them next year!

Our record is: 5 won, 3 lost, and 1 tied—one of the best seasons Fairview has ever enjoyed—but we're looking forward to an even better one next year, with only one team member leaving. He is Bob Barron, left end, and our honorary captain. He was a valuable asset to the team, both with his stellar line play and his unruffled manner. The latter put grit and pep into the rest of the team. We're really sorry you're leaving, Bob, for we certainly wish you were going to be with us next year.

The varsity lettermen include:

Barron, Weislogel, Schwartz	Ends
East, Erven, Cassel	Tackles
Walter, Bogart, Grubbs	Guards
Skelly	Center
Bardsley	Quarter
Leopold, Pittle	Halfbacks
Holland	Fullback

The faithful subs, many of whom will be seen in the varsity lineup in the next few years, are: Osterburg, McCray, Place, Munch, Muller, and our prize recruit, "Snake Hips" Pogson.

Along with Bob Barron we have a manager graduating LeRoy von Treptow. We want to give Von a vote of thanks for the way he provided for our wants during the season.

And now, Jerry Moore, we want to take this opportunity to congratulate you on your fine leadership through this, one of your most successful campaigns, and on the way you've upheld clean sportsmanship at Fairview.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

On the night of November 13th, 1935, the good laymen gathered from far and near to eat, to listen to Tolette's jokes, and to do honor to the 1935 football team. The P. T. A. women prepared a great feast which the senior and junior girls served (without a single casualty), and which the footballers devoured with much justice, and also with the satisfaction of having finally received a great deal for nothing, as they were treated to the affair by the merchants of Fairview and Avonia.

The menu included mashed potatoes with gravy, roast beef, celery, radishes, noodles, peas and carrots, cranberry sauce, cabbage salad, rolls, bread, apple pie and coffee.

After everyone had eaten heartily and had gotten into a comfortable position, we got down to the business of the evening. Ange got away to a whirlwind start with a smoky Ethiopian joke, after which he became serious and introduced in turn Mr. Hauck, who welcomed those present and pointed out some of the obstacles that have to be overcome in order to turn out a winning team at Fairview; Mr. Holland, who gave an interesting sideline view of the season; Captain Barron, who described the benefits he, as a player, had received from football this season; and Mr. Moore, who awarded letters, and in turn introduced the speaker of the evening, L. C. Drake. Mr. Drake is coach at Academy High School in Erie, and his team won the city championship last season.

Mr. Drake spoke on his experience as a coach and pointed out how different coaches depend on different things to build up their teams. At Southern California and other big colleges for instance, they "Grow 'em big and have 'em three deep". But at a place like Fairview a coach has to depend on something else to turn out a winning combination.

Mr. Drake showed that one of the biggest factors in a successful small school team is community support, this being one of the biggest reasons for the good record Fairview achieved last season. In closing, he lauded Mr. Moore for the way he rounded out a really good team from so few candidates.

After everyone had enjoyed a good speaker, Angelo thought he'd show them something in contrast by calling on some of the rest of the team members. But they proved too well prepared, and by the time Ange had got them stopped, they'd told so many stories about him that he wished he had never thought of calling on them.

These speeches concluded one of the biggest banquets in Fairview's football history.

F. A. N. CLUB

This year the F. A. N. Club has quietly used its efforts and finances for Girls' Basketball. It has been a huge success, and we have enjoyed our work because we felt that we were training girls for the team next year which will have so many advantages in the new gymnasium. There have been just a few of us, because officially we didn't have basket ball last year; and couldn't take in any new members. This year playing basketball made the following girls eligible for membership: Virginia Anderson, Betty Getz, Margaret Essick, Ann Williamson, Arlene Anderson, Wilma Furber, Doris Pieper, Betty Walker, and Virginia Stuntz. The officers of the club for the year are: Catherine Williamson, President; Ellinor Weislogel, Clerk; and Charlotte McCray, Treasurer. We are leaving to the club much ambition, and a brand new gymnasium—we hope.

Front Row—left to right—L. Weislogel, D. Schwartz, R. Barron, J. Holland, J. Bardsley, L. Pittle. Second Row—P. Baskin, L. Allen, R. Erven, Coach Moore, C. Rood, E. Leopold, J. Anderson. Top Row—R. Baur, R. Muller, R. Cochran, R. Miller, H. Miller, I. Fall, O. Place, L. Pratt.

BASEBALL

On April 13 Coach Moore issued the first call for Baseball candidates. Of the twenty-one aspirants who turned out, three were lettermen—Leopold, Weislogel and Holland. From this inexperienced group, quite a few of the fellows soon developed into baseball players. We started the season with the boys taking the following positions:

Catcher	Bardsley
Pitcher	Leopold, Weislogel
First Base	Pittle
Second Base	Fall
Short Stop	Rood
Third Base	Leopold, Weislogel
Left Field	Erven
Center Field	Holland
Right Field	Baskin

Lee Pratt was chosen manager for this season, and has done a good job, even though he had to learn the art of keeping score through experience. Roscoe Baur is assistant business manager. The second team includes Bob Barron, Place, Anderson, R. Miller, H. Miller, Muller, Schwartz, Allen, Hinkle and Cochran.

Supplies for our new gym are occupying most of the space on our athletic field this year, and so we have had the handicap of playing all games away. This means that the boys play every game on a different field, and take about half of each game to get used to the surroundings.

As this is written, the team has suffered two setbacks, one at the hands of Girard and the other from Albion. Everyone feels, however, that the experience and enjoyment gotten from these games more than makes up for the defeats. And since the team is improving rapidly, the fellows expect to redeem themselves by moving over into the win column. Certainly we are getting a lot of material in shape for the 1937 season.

Last minute news flash—We just beat Edinboro 14 to 5.

Front Row—left to right—Betty Walker, Charlotte McCray (captain), Virginia Anderson. Second Row—Wilma Furber, Ellinor Weislogel, Miss Tate (coach), Ann Williamson, Margaret Essick. Top Row—Doris Pieper, Catherine Williamson, Betty Getz, Virginia Stuntz, Arlene Anderson (manager).

BASKETBALL

At the beginning of the school term basketball was far from our minds, but as the season approached, we became anxious to show our prowess. Proof of this was shown by the success of a home made candy sale at the fair, made possible by interested girls. A squad of twelve was selected by Miss Tate, our coach. Following is the schedule of the games and scores:

Date	Team	Fvw.	Opp.
Jan. 24	—Millcreek	8	31
Jan. 28	—St. Benedict's Acad.	14	18
Jan. 31	—Millcreek	18	8
Feb. 4	—Lawrence Park	13	27
Feb. 11	—McKean	16	27
Feb. 14	—Lawrence Park	6	34
Feb. 21	—St. Benedict's Acad.	31	21
Feb. 28	—Girard	21	13
Mar. 3	—McKean	20	27

From the varsity this year we lose three seniors who will be missed greatly when we have a new gymnasium. These girls are: Charlotte McCray, captain and forward, who proved herself worthy of her position, even though at the latter part of the season she was handicapped with an injured knee; Ellinor Weislogel, another star forward, who worked with McCray, and made possible the splendid passwork that went on in their court; "Katty" Williamson, fiery side center, who had perfect teamwork with Margaret Essick, in the center. Senior subs were: Virginia Anderson, who because of illness could not participate during the whole season, and Betty Getz, who was always ready to do her best when called upon. The usual lineup was:

Forwards ..... C. McCray, E. Weislogel
Center ..... M. Essick
Side Center ..... C. Williamson
Guards ..... W. Furber, A. Williamson

To Miss Tate, our coach, we extend many thanks for her never failing interest in the squad and her splendid coaching. We thank Arlene Anderson, manager, and her assistant, Lucille Hershelman, for their co-operative work and helpfulness.

Thanks are also due the Fairview Tavern for the use of their hall for practice.

As a fine ending for the season, the P. T. A. sponsored a banquet with the basket ball squad as honor guests. At this dinner the inspiring and interesting guest speaker was Miss Erma Weinheimer, girls' athletic coach at Strong Vincent High School, who told us the history of the Olympic games, and gave a first hand account of the games she saw in California

Charlotte McCray, captain, Ellinor Weislogel, and Catherine Williamson, all of whom have been members of the F. A. N. club this year, issued invitations to the following new members who also received letters: Virginia Anderson, Betty Getz, Margaret Essick, Ann Williamson, Wilma Furber, Betty Walker, Doris Pieper, Virginia Stuntz, and Arlene Anderson, manager.

Activities . . .

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

After much vigorous searching, Miss Black decided upon the play, "Where's Grandma?" by Priscilla Wayne and Wayne Sprague, a delightful non-royalty play in three acts. Three different audiences seemed to enjoy it immensely.

The next thing was the rather difficult task of picking out the cast. The play called for nine characters, but there are nineteen members in the Senior Class—thirteen girls and six boys. Miss Black and Mr. Hauck, wishing to choose the members of the cast as fairly as possible, held tryouts. Miss Black had read the play aloud to the class, and as a try out each Senior was given an opportunity to read a selection from one or more parts. After an agony of waiting—half an hour to be exact—the cast was announced, and the rehearsals were on.

After spending much time on memorizing their parts, some seriors decided that putting on a play wasn't all it was cracked up to be. Memorizing the first act wasn't bad, but when it came to the second and third, it wasn't so easy. Finally, after a little over three weeks of rehearsals, we gave our first real performance.

The story is centered around Grandma, who comes to visit her grandchildren. She has never seen them and she longs desperately to have them love her. Her granddaughter, Gretchen Blake, who feels it her duty to boss her younger brother and sister and her young attorney husband, is shocked by the appearance of Grandma, all decked out like a sixteen year old girl. Her grandson, Jack Worley, is madly in love with a shy, winsome girl, Lucy King, who works in a Five and Ten. Arline Truesdale, the wealthy villainess, whose father owns the Five and Ten, is out to beat Lucy's time and marry Jack herself. Meanwhile Carol Worley, her second granddaughter, is planning to run away and marry Tom Garton, much against Gretchen's wishes. To make things exciting, there is a shortage at the Five and Ten store. Jack is blamed for it, but Lucy confesses to the crime to shield him; and Jack goes off to marry Arlene in order to shield Lucy. Grandma fixes things up by having a detective investigate and find that Arlene Truesdale's father is the guilty one. Grandma finally becomes the sweet, modest old grandma that she really is. She commands Jack and Lucy to get married; Gretchen to stop running the whole family and Carol to marry Tom. She also adds that some day she wants to be a Great Grandmother and everyone is happy. Everyone in the cast did his or her best and with the help of all the Seniors the three performances brought $65.00 into the class treasury. This is the largest amount the senior class play has earned since these seniors entered high school.

Miss Black was delighted with the beautiful bouquet of pink, and red, and yellow rosebuds which the Senior Class gave her; and the Seniors were all very much pleased with the success of "Where's Grandma?"

Cast of Characters

Grandma	Charlotte McCray
Gretchen Blake	Ellinor Weislogel
Bob Blake	Robert Barron
Jack Worley	Charles Rood
Lucy King	Esther Light
Arline Truesdale	Alice Sisson
Carol Worley	Catherine Williamson
Midnight	Kenneth Young
Dahlia	Betty Getz

THE LITERARY CONTEST

The evening of December 12th found a large audience assembled to hear the Seventeenth Annual Literary Contest of Fairview High School. With the aid of this audience, the faithful participants, the High School Orchestra, and the Girls' Chorus this event proved to be a great success.

The contest was a battle from beginning to end, for each one put his best into his part of the program. The results, announced by Mr. Pratt, Assistant Superintendent of Erie County Schools, were very close. Esther Light, Betty Walker, Helen Carlson, and the Junior Debating Team were successful as the individual winners, while the Senior Class polled highest in the total number of points.

The following program was presented (There are stars before the winning events):

Lovely Night, from Tales of Hoffman A Love Dream by Franz Liszt	Girl's Chorus
*Book Review—From Deep Woods to Civilization, by Eastman	Betty Walker
Book Review—How They Carried the Mail, by Walker	Marcia Cochran
Poem—Lochinvar, by Scott	Sylvia Rubin
*Poem—Eve of St. Agnes, by Keats	Esther Light
*Essay—The American English Language	Helen Carlson
Essay—Tint Your Skies	Betty Getz
Debate—Resolved: That Capitalism as an Economic System is Unsound.	
Affirmative	Edward Cohen—Phil Baskin
*Negative	Ann Williamson—Alex Rubin
War March of the Priests, by Felix Mendelssohn Marche Militaire, by Franz Schubert Liebestraum, by Franz Liszt	High School Orchestra

Front Row—Left to right—L. Allen, R. Bogart, G. Schmelter, M. Essick, S. Rubin, H. Michael, H. Walter, R. McCray. Second Row—B. Lewis, H. Swalley, I. Leffler, B. Getz, E. Light, Miss Tate, E. Getz, D. Light, G. Herbol, V. Stuntz, A. Benedik, Third Row—I. Edwards, H. Barker, V. Anderson, A. Sission, D. Grubbs, E. Weislogel, H. Carlson, A. Williamson, C. Williamson, C. McCray, M. Hippilli, Top Row—P. Baskin, K. Young, D. Schwartz, J. Holland, K. Bendure, M. East, I. Fall, E. Cohen, E. Leopold, H. Weiss.

GLEE CLUB

The Glee Clubs, directed by Miss Tate, opened their schedule of events for the year with a smashing hit, an operetta entitled "Polished Pebbles"' I'm sure most of us remember a few of the tunes especially "I For One Can Say", "When I Was in Paree", "Polished Pebbles", "Mother Sent Me Out", and "Town Talk". Now to refresh your memory as to the story of the presentation.

Mrs. O'Brien and her two daughters, Winifred and Millicent, have just returned from a visit in Europe. Mrs. O'Brien's wealthy brother, Bob, had given her $5000 to educate her daughters and her niece, Rosalie, but Mrs. O'Brien selfishly squanders it on her daughters and herself and treats Rosalia as a servant.

Mrs. O'Brien and her daughters snub their old friends and use Martha and Nick, two country children, to advertise to the town folks their expensive clothes and accomplishments.

Uncle Bob, disguised as a negro servant, gets a job working for Mrs. O'Brien and finds out the true state of things. He forgives her for Rosalie's sake and continues her monthly allowance. Uncle Bob and Rosalie are prepared to leave on the morrow for a trip abroad. Mrs. O'Brien has learned her lesson and everyone is happy.

The Cast:

Uncle Bob	Phil Baskin
Mrs. O'Brien	Ellinor Weislogel
Rosalie	Esther Light
Winifred	Catherine Williamson
Millicent	Harriet Swalley
Mrs. Gabble	Charlotte McCray
Mr. Gabble	Harvey Walter
Martha	Doris Grubbs
Nick	Irwin Fall

The Girls' Chorus proved their abilities as Prima Donnas in their first appearance alone at the Literary Contest. May we commend them on their splendid presentation.

Again the two Glee Clubs appeared in their second operetta, "Maid in Japan". The delightful Japanese garden scene and the lovely Japanese costume were valuable assets in the success of this operetta.

Tom Long and his friend, Bill Wood, have been sent into Japan by Tom's father to introduce Long's Life-Time Suspenders to the Japanese. Tom's sister, Peggie, accompanies them, their father having made her a college graduation gift of the Oriental trip. Upon their arrival in Japan the trio are confronted with unforseen difficulties. They discover that they are not allowed to sell their product until officially stamped: "Made in Japan". Unable

to obtain this stamp in the diplomatic way Tom attempts to circumvent Hirohito, the Lord Keeper of the Seal, by securing an introduction to Hanano, Hirohitos only daughter. This ruse leads to complications, for Tom falls in love with Hanano! Hanano, however, is engaged to the elderly Prince Matsuo. Matsuo is far from being Hanano's choice, but her father considers it her duty to marry the prince for reasons of state. Tom and Hanano are meeting for the last time, secretly, in Hirohito's garden, when Hirohito enters and banishes Tom under pain of death, decreeing at the same time that the marriage of Hanano and Matsuo be celebrated that evening.

Tom fails to heed Hirohito's warning and returns to see Hanano, but he is apprehended and sent to the dungeon. Bill, assisted by Toshi, daughter of Manyemon, a fortune teller, succeeds in having Tom brought before Hirohito while a tumbling act is to be presented for Hirohito's pleasure. Manyemon suddenly reveals to those assembled in the garden that Hanano is not the daughter of Hirohito, but is the only child of an American missionary who was killed years ago in an earthquake. Hirohito admits the truth of the assertion, and under the accusation he releases Tom, pleads with Hanano for forgiveness, and gives the two young people his blessing. He also puts his official stamp upon the American made product, Long's Life-Time Suspenders.

Bill suggests a double wedding wherein he and Peggie will play an important part.

Some of the tunes which still stick in our minds include, "When Dreams Come True", "The Good Old U. S. A.", "April Showers", and "Land of the Rising Sun."

The Cast

Hanano	Doris Grubbs
Tom Long	Irwin Fall
Peggie	Esther Light
Bill Wood	David Schwartz
Prince Matsuo	Jack Holland
Emperor Hirohito	Herman Weiss
Juja	Edward Cohen
Toshi	Alice Sisson
Ishi	Catherine Williamson
Nishida	Anne Williamson
Yatsubusa	Ralph McCray
Manyemon	Phil Baskin
Lototo	Betty Getz
The Coolie	Charles Rood

Both the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs took part in the Eighth Grade Day program and the Forum which the Parent Teachers' Association held. The Glee Clubs made their final appearance at the Commencement Exercises. They sang "Night in May", "The Green Cathedral", and "The Waterlily."

HIGH SCHOOL POLITICIANS

On the afternoon of Friday, April 3rd, ten delegates from the Junior Class journeyed to the Mock Political Convention sponsored by the Erie Center of the University of Pittsburgh.

At 3:30 o'clock Friday, delegates from ten schools assembled for a general meeting. Following this they adjourned to their respective committees to formulate planks for party platforms. Committees of the three parties (Democratic, Republicans and Independent) were: Currency, Tariff and Banking, Foreign Relations, Labor, and Farm Labor.

The afternoon was mainly spent in becoming acquainted with other delegates and the convention's procedure.

At 10 o'clock Saturday morning, we resumed committee discussions and completed our planks in time to do a little shopping before luncheon. An interval of elevator riding infuriated the operators; and so we returned upstairs for luncheon which was served by Sigma Nu Sigma Sorority.

At two o'clock each party met separately and adopted the platform which the committee had formulated. The presidential nominees were: Roosevelt on the Democratic ticket; Landon on the Republican ticket; and Thomas for the Progressive Socialists. Because of the unit rule of voting, which was determined by the school population, eight Republican delegates from Fairview had only one vote, as did the two Democratic delegates.

We relaxed after the strain of mental concentration by seeing, "Follow the Fleet" and by consuming sundaes.

In the evening, all the parties met together in a general assembly to compare platforms and to hear campaign speeches, given by Pitt Center Seniors. Students had been invited, so the assembly hall was more than full.

Dr. Sones extended an invitation to the high school representatives to attend an academic meet to be held later in the spring. To enable the rest of the student body to benefit from their experiences at the convention, the delegates later held a forum in chapel.

EIGHTH GRADE VISITING DAY

On arriving at school on May 4th we found that the student body had been enlarged. It was Eighth Grade Visiting Day and forty-one future freshmen were being welcomed.

They spent part of the morning taking an Intelligence Test. Mr. Hauck, Mr. Moore and Miss Tate described the high school program and activities and answered their questions for the remainder of the morning.

The Borough P. T. A. and the Township P. T. A. served these visiting students a very good lunch. The menu consisted of escalloped potatoes, baked corn, meat loaf, cabbage salad, rolls, jello with whipped cream, cocoa and cookies.

They were entertained by a program which included acrobatics by a few students of Mr. Moore's physical education class, several selections by the Glee Clubs, a one act play "Six", by six Junior boys under the direction of Miss Black, and orchestral pieces under the violin baton of Miss Tate.

After they had been shown through the Science laboratory they were supposed to have become sufficiently acquainted with the high school so that they will be ready to start next year.

Front Row—left to right—Alex Rubin, Jack Holland, Roscoe Baur. Second Row—Ellinor Weislogel, Helen Carlson, Miss Black, Agnes Benedik, Loyall Thrall. Third Row—Esther Light, Charlotte McCray, Alice Sisson.

LAMBDA SIGMA

In the fall of 1933, Miss Black and the people who had been in the literary contests went down to Holland's and organized the very exclusive Lambda Sigma. Later they decided to receive into their midst all those who had participated in the literary contest or who had done good work in English or dramatics. The club continued, meeting from time to time at the homes of its members or at the high school. At the first of this year, according to custom, the Lambda Sigmas held a thrilling initiation ceremony for three new members, with Alex Rubin officiating. Part of the initiation ceremony is the same every year, but the thrills are changed for the sake of variety.

When other special clubs were organized in September, the Lambda Sigmas were able to meet during school hours. At their first meeting they discussed several suggestions for the year's program, and finally adopted the most ambitious suggestion — the publication of a high school newspaper. The club members became a newspaper staff, and everyone took turns at writing the various kinds of articles for the paper. Several amateurs got some experience on the typewriter. Every one of the four issues was sold out, and so there wasn't any doubt that the school liked our project. We were only sorry that we couldn't print a larger number of copies on the mimeographing machine. On May 8th we went into Erie to see the exhibit of high school newspapers at the Y. M. C. A., and that made us want more than ever to fulfill our big ambition—the purchase of a printing press.

Certainly we feel that we have something definite to show for the time we have spent in club meetings. And who knows? We may turn out some real reporters, or feature writers or columists.

SUB-DEB CLUB

This year the Sub-Deb Club, made up of upper-class girls under the direction of Miss Tate, reorganized with the following officers: President, Ellinor Weislogel; Secretary, Ann Williamson.

During the year we have enjoyed some very interesting programs. Miss Postance, a visiting teacher from the office of the Erie Superintendent of Schools, gave us a delightful talk on character and personality. Miss King and Miss Black were very kind about giving us several readings. Among our social high-lights was a combined Bunko-Dance party on October 25th, and we expect to give a dance the last day of school. Altogether we have had a very enjoyable time, and that is what the club is for.

HI-Y

As we bring to a close the third year since the organization of the Hi-Y, we are able to look back on a period of enjoyment and advancement. Our branch of the Hi-Y assembled this year, after having acquired many new members from the former freshmen class, with the purpose of creating, maintaining, and ex-

tending throughout the school and community the high standards of Christian character. Our platform is: clean living, clean speech, clean athletics, and clean scholarship.

During the term we were honored at various meetings with talks from outside speakers including Mr. Herbolsheimer and Mr. Hengst, the district Hi-Y Secretary, whose most welcome talks were appreciated by the freshmen boys who were our guests at several meetings as well as by the club members.

One of the big events in our year was a swim at the Erie Y. M. C. A. building to which all Hi-Y members were invited. To provide for club expenses we sponsored a bake sale early in the term which proved a financial success. The officers for this last year were: Jack Holland, President; Robert Barron, Vice-President; Lee Pratt, Treasurer; John Ropach, Secretary. Gerald Moore was our faculty advisor. We are all agreed that the club has been a source of enjoyment for every member.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

The Chemistry Club was organized at the beginning of this year with Catherine Williamson as President. And we are closing the year with many accomplishments to our credit. These benefit and interest only those who have taken the subject, because we have carried on technical experiments under Miss Tate's direction. We made qualitative tests and then applied them by analyzing unknowns. We even made guncotton, and tried our luck with two industries—blue printing and bead manufacturing. Our only difficulty was that we didn't always have all the time we needed to work in the lab. Club periods seemed very short for all that we wanted to do.

THE C. B. A.

In September when Mr. Hauck announced our schedule, he said that special clubs were to be held on the third Friday of every month. Perhaps it was Miss King or perhaps it was something else that lured a host of freshmen and sophomores into Room 9. Everyone found a place and sat down. After much discussion about what to do in our new club, we chose a name. It is Le Cercle des Beaux Arts, and it stands for our work. Our club is open to freshmen and sophomores only. The next few meetings we were busy organizing. We decided to have five main types of work, and for each one a chairman was elected. These chairmen make up the executive committee. The departments are as follows:

Writing	Wilma Furber
Drawing	Virginia Stuntz
Crafts	Betty Walker
Literature	Phil Baskin
Public Speaking	Edward Cohen

After organizing thus far, we began working. Our first accomplishment was setting up our constitition. Every organization must have finances. We have no dues in our club; and so we hunted for a way to make money. We undertook selling Christmas cards and with the cooperation of everyone we made enough to take care of our financial difficulties. We bought supplies for our club work, and we bought the lattice work to add to the stage decorations. We have had three parties and have had many other good times.

Our club has put on two plays for assembly. A group of our talented members also presented short stories, poems, and readings. This program and our plays were coached by our adviser, Miss King. We have donated the posters for the operettas and baseball games.

Our C. B. A. has grown considerably since the first of the year, and we hope it continues to grow. This year's sophomores must leave and make room for the incoming freshmen. Everyone hates to leave, for we certainly have enjoyed ourselves.

THE MATH CLUB

We opened the year with an enrollment of seventeen members, but we were surprised to note that there were only three boys among us. Before our next meeting we peered through a transit which Mr. Charles Weislogel demonstrated. The transit had to be lowered for one short member. At our second meeting we began a plan of the school grounds. Under Mr. Hauck's direction we have worked on these plans all through the year, and hope to graduate as full-fleged architects.

Class Officers

The seniors elected Jack Holland, President; Helen Carlson, Vice-President; Owen Grubbs, Secretary, and Ernest Leopold, Treasurer, for 1936-1937.

The juniors elected Phil Baskin, President; Alton Skelley, Vice-President; Elizabeth Muller, Secretary, and Doris Pieper, Treasurer.

The sophomores elected Marcia Cochran, President; Gladys Baur, Vice-President; Oliver Place, Secretary, and Sylvia Rubin, Treasurer.

ORCHESTRA

Fairview High's Orchestra meets every Monday morning in the Assembly Room. Our Orchestra isn't very large, but it is often said that good things come in small packages. We are hoping that next year's Freshman Class will all be musicians. The Orchestra played for the Literary Contest and for the Eighth Grade Visiting Day.

The members of the orchestra are:

Drum	Ellinor Weislogel
Bass-horn	LeRoy von Treptow
Piano	Betha Lewis
Clarinet	Jack Holland
Violin	Gloria Herbol, Kenneth Osterberg
Cornet	Lloyd Allen, Irwin Fall
Guitar	Helen Brown, Marcia Cochran
Director	Miss Gladys Tate

SENIOR SIX

On May 7 each report class voted on the Senior Six, and although people protested that they didn't know whom to vote for in some cases, the totals show that in some mysterious way everybody agreed decisively with everybody else. Check your vote with the following list, and see whether you picked the winners.

Most Pouplar Girl	Ellinor Weislogel
Most Popular Boy	Robert Barron
Best Girl Athlete	Charlotte McCray
Best Boy Athlete	Robert Barron
Best Girl Student	Edna Leffler
Best Boy Student	John Ropach

LeRoy von Treptow took second place for the best boy athlete, and Charlie Rood took second place as the best boy student.

INTER-CLASS TRACK MEET

On May 5, the whole school turned out for the annual track meet. Everyone who had participated in physical education was required to enter in at least two events. This gave everybody a chance and helped to stir up much class rivarly. The individual stars were LeRoy Pittle and Elizabeth Muller, who collected 12 3-4 and 25 points respectively, and consequently took the letters.

Boys' Events

Running high jump—5 feet—1, Place; 2, Pittle and Skelly tie.

100 Yard Dash—Three fellows tied for first place: Pittle, Bogart and Walter.

Running Broad Jump—16 feet, 11 inches—1, Allen; 2, Pittle; 3, Place.

Pole Vault—9 feet—1, Allen; 2, Bogart; 3, Bardsley.

220 Yard Relay—1, Juniors; 2, Sopohomores; 3, Seniors.

Tug of War—1, Juniors; 2, Seniors; 3, Sophomores.

50 Yard Dash—1, Bogart; 2, Walter; 3, Pittle.

Shot Put—42 feet, 2 inches—1, Barron; 2, Holland; 3. W. von Treptow.

Girls' Events

Running Broad Jump—13 feet, 6 inches—1, E. Muller; 2, Isaac; 3, Essick.

Standing Broad Jump—7 feet, 5 inches — 1, E. Muller; 2, M. Essick; 3. A. Williamson.

Tug of War — 1, Juniors; 2, Seniors; 3, Freshmen.

200 Yard Relay—1, Sophomores; 2, Juniors; 3, Freshmen.

Baseball Throw—138 feet—1, C. McCray; 2, A. Williamson; 3. E. Muller.

Running High Jump—4 feet, 4 inches — 1, E. Getz; 2, E. Muller; 3, M. Cochran.

50 Yard Dash—1, E. Muller; 2, M. Essick; 3, G. Herbol.

100 Yard Dash—1, E. Muller; 2, M. Essick; 3, G. Herbol.

The point totals for each class were: Seniors, 24; Juniors, 43 1-2; Sophomores, 67 5-6; Freshmen, 25 5-6.

JOKES

INCOMPLETE

H. Weiss—"I wonder why the teachers don't learn to spell "ink." They always put "inc" at the top of my papers.

* * *

TAXES AND TACKS

Miss King—Charles, will you give me some examples of direct taxes?"

Charles Rood—"Property tax, income tax, school tax, and thumb tacks."

* * *

SWEET AND SOUR

Harvey—"Why can't you change sour milk back into sweet milk?"

Miss Tate:—"Well, Harvey, how could you do it?"

Harvey—"Feed it back to the cow."

* * *

ORCHESTRATION

Miss Black—"Are there any violinists in the Senior Class?"

Charles Rood—"Sorry! I was learning to be one, but I broke the bridge and now I can't get across the strings."

* * *

CHEESE IT. THE COPS!

Second Quintuplet (talking to the first quintuplet)—"Don't look now, but I think we're being followed."

—Bottle on the Phil Baker Gulf Hour.

THE TEACHERS

In class	Nickname	Favorite Expression
Mr. Hauck—	Don	"Is that clear now?"
Mr. Moore—	Jerry	"That's it exactly"
Miss Black—	Marg.	"You people!"
Miss Tate—	Brick	"As quickly as you can"
Miss King—	Gertie	"Quiet, please"

* * *

CLEAR

Teacher—"Now is that clear, class?"

Johnnie—"Clear as mud."

Teacher—"Then it covers the ground."

* * *

A certain Senior thinks St. Patrick's Day is celebrated in honor of Patrick Henry.

* * *

A BURNING QUESTION

He—"Do you care if I smoke?"

She—"I don't care if you burn."

* * *

ON EIGHTH GRADE DAY

rivalry. The individual stars were LeRoy Pit-

Mr. Hauck—"The only thing I like better than jello with whipped cream is more."

Miss King—"Does Mr. Moore know how much you like him?"

* * *

Miss King—"Where is the American Bill of Rights found?"

History Student—"In the first Ten Commandments."

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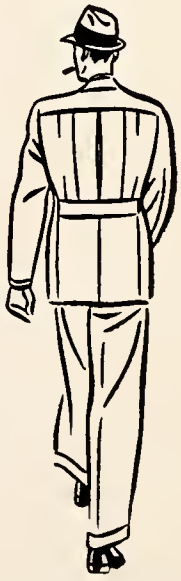

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WHAT'S THE DATE?

Bendure (talking to his neighbor)—"What's the date?"
Miss Black—"What do you want, Kenneth?"
Bendure—"A date."

ALL WET

Senior—"This story, the 'Lagoon', is awfully dry."
Rood—"It is not. The lagoon's full of water."

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Elmer—"I expect to learn when the date of the Sunday-School picnic is."

* * *

The main course at a political banquet always seems to be the roast.—Patter in the Reader's Digest.

* * *

The movies have solved the problem of perpetual emotion.—Patter in the Readers' Digest.

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Jane—"Weren't you there?"

* * *

Jane—"Have you a sec to spare?"

John—"Sure."

Jane—"Tell me all you know."

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